

The Intelligencer.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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POLITICAL.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the
HON. C. W. HAMLIN,
of Greene county, as a candidate for Congress
in the seventh Missouri district, subject to
the action of the Democratic party.

The Cardwell Case.

Frank P. Walsh, Planters' Hotel, St. Louis.

I have settled and dismissed suit.
Act accordingly. W. O. CARDWELL.

The above purporting to be a telegram, appeared in the Post-Dispatch yesterday. If this refers to the suit against the Republic, as indicated by the context of the article in which it appeared, and if it was written, as purported, by W. O. Cardwell, then we have to say that Mr. Cardwell absolutely and infamously lied. This language is used deliberately, because it was the same language which, in his suit against the Republic, Mr. Cardwell declared to be libelous. That there may be no mistake in the matter, we repeat that if Mr. Cardwell says he has "settled and dismissed" the suit against the Republic he absolutely and infamously lies.

That he has dismissed the suit, we cannot doubt. All advice is to that effect.

That he has settled the suit is not true, and if so stated by him, is, we repeat again, absolutely and infamously false.

The suit was against the Republic. It could be dismissed by Mr. Cardwell without regard to the Republic. It could be "settled" only by agreement with the Republic. Third parties might induce or persuade Mr. Cardwell to dismiss the case, but only the Republic could "settle" it with him.

Neither the Republic or any of its representatives "settled" the case or ever considered the question of settlement. From the beginning the Republic has refused to pay one penny, has refused to retract one word, or to qualify one expression it had published. Mr. Cardwell knows that he has had no conference with any representative of the Republic. He knows that he has not received one dollar of the Republic's money and from the Republic not a whisper of apology.

It is reported that he admits having received money. If this be true, we challenge him to state who paid him and how much he was paid.

In the letter of which Mr. Cardwell complained and for the publication of which he sued the Republic, there was no reflection upon his reputation and no impeachment of his character comparable with that contained in the telegram at the head of this article, if it be genuine.

It was the Republic he had charged with libeling him, and, if his charge was true, from the Republic his reparation was due. To take money from another source, and for such money to dismiss the case, and leave the Republic unrepentant and defying, is to engage in a barter too infamous for apt characterization in decent speech.

The man who does such a thing puts his honor upon the auction block and hucksters it in places and at prices to suit whomsoever is willing to buy.

The suit has been dismissed, but it has not been settled, and will not be. The Republic stands upon its defense. It dares Mr. Cardwell to the issue now, as it has from the beginning. It disavows the payment of one penny. It leaves to Mr. Cardwell whatever he has gotten, if anything, as clear gain, with his original stock of uninjured reputation intact and unimpaired.

The German press is not favorably impressed with the message of President Roosevelt, especially in so far as it declares for continued peace under the protecting influences of the Monroe doctrine. Our German brother cannot reconcile Mr. Roosevelt's sugar-coated words about peace with his recommendation that more warships be built for the American navy. And, to be honest about it, it is a hard matter to make the two recommendations fit in just right. Let the German newspaper man keep his eye peeled for the nigger in the woodpile.

The Missouri Telegraph, published at Fulton, has just started in on its 57th year of usefulness. The Telegraph is a welcome weekly visitor at our exchange table.

Conspiracy Made Bare.

If, in all the history of this country, dishonor through exposure of purpose ever fell to the lot of a gang of conspirators such has been the case at Washington with that coterie of naval character smircher who have sought in every way possible to blacken the reputation of the man who won one of the country's greatest sea battles in the fight with the Spaniards at Santiago. Steeped in the unholy filth of their own worthlessness they would pull others down to their level, and they resort to open, rantankerous untruth in order to carry out their damnable purposes.

When the smoke of conflict had cleared away and the Spanish flag had been lowered in defeat it was the hero of that never-to-be-forgotten naval engagement who gave out the statement "honor to whom honor is due" and declared that it was a victory of the entire fleet, though in fact it had been the work of the Brooklyn and Oregon. There was nothing of the cheap hero in Schley, who viewed the defeat of the Spaniards in the light of his country's honor.

But, the selfishness of man, sometimes ready to act even unto the damnation of the human soul, asserted itself once more and men interested in naval officers other than Schley placed in history the statement that the action of the admiral at Santiago had been marked by cowardice, adding other charges also. At once the American people became aroused to an extent seldom witnessed and their anger knew no bounds, for in this country among the people at large there is a love of justice that makes of us the greatest nation upon the face of the globe. Smarting under the sting of this charge Admiral Schley demanded of the navy department a full investigation and our readers are all familiar with the tiresome proceedings of the court of inquiry that dragged along from day to day at the national capital. When the evidence had all been adduced there was no change in public opinion. Schley was the hero of Santiago in the beginning and such he proved to be at the ending of that proceeding, regardless of a lot of biased testimony by interested parties who were seeking faults in others with which to cover up their own. But it was not so with the court, a majority of which condemned Schley, submitting a report to the navy department to that effect.

As a member of this noted court, however, sat Admiral Dewey, the hero of Manila, whose victory there aroused the admiration of the known world. Dewey is not of the hot-house variety of naval officers, but in the thick and the smoke of battle has honestly won renown as a sea fighter worthy the name. Dewey credits Schley with the victory at Santiago and in doing so elevates himself in the estimation of the American people and proves that he is superior to the head of the department under which he won renown.

Another attestation to the worth of Admiral Schley and to his deportment during the battle of Santiago comes from General Miles, at the head of the army, when he says:

"I am willing to take the judgment of Admiral Dewey in the matter. He has been a commander of a fleet and as such was shown the anxieties and responsibilities which rest on a man under these circumstances. He was instrumental in the destruction of one Spanish fleet and knows and realizes the feelings that encompass an officer under such conditions. I think Dewey has summed up the matter in a clear and concise manner and I believe his conclusions will be endorsed by the patriotic people of the United States. I have no sympathy with the efforts which have been made to destroy the honor of an officer under such circumstances."

Appropos of this devil-begotten conspiracy the INTELLIGENCER trusts that investigation shall be pushed until every man connected with it is held up before the eyes of the American people that he may receive the censure he deserves. But of this we have little hope, for there is clearly a protecting nook in and around the navy department into which these fellows will be allowed to crawl and hide themselves from the public gaze under cover of so called naval discipline. However, the republican party will have an opportunity to put itself on record in this matter as Senator Jones of Arkansas has introduced a resolution in the senate of the United States giving due credit to Schley for his part in the Santiago victory and exonerating him from the charges of those who seek his ruin. Watch the vote on this resolution. It means a great deal.

The INTELLIGENCER wishes each and every one of its readers a joyous Christmas. To all may this event bring glad tidings of great joy.

Lafayette's Action Endorsed.

Referring to a recent meeting of the democratic central committee of Lafayette county at which resolutions were adopted opposing a general state primary for the selection of a candidate for the United States senate to succeed Mr. Vest, the Plattsburg Democrat-Lever truthfully says:

At a meeting of the democratic central committee of Lafayette county held at Higginsville last week, resolutions were adopted opposing the holding of a state primary for the selection of a senatorial candidate. We believe the action of this committee will have the endorsement of a vast majority of the democrats of the state, as it approves the only plan that will insure harmony and save the party from the ever deplorable fate of a political organization divided into hostile factions, each determined to rule or ruin, with the latter inevitably following. These resolutions should be the shibboleth of every citizen who desires to see Missouri represented in the United States senate by two democrats. They are all aimed to maintain the integrity and supremacy of the democratic party, but the third one points out the danger of making "a republican county out of a former democratic one."

Does it not strike you as singularly odd that the republican press should set up such a howl for pure politics anent the Cardwell case when that party has been thriving for these many years on deception and dishonesty? With them tariff robbery is all right; ship subsidy steals are o. k.; whisky rings are good things to have in the family; land grants to railroads are God-given; coercion of American voters is commendable; governmental robbery in Cuba is to be extolled; acceptance of campaign money from trusts carries with it a virtue; imperialism arouses enthusiasm; but oh! nay! just think of the democratic party of Missouri, or its state committee, receiving individual contributions from men connected with corporations. Ye gods! It is terrible!

Congressman Rucker has introduced bills, carrying appropriations for eighteen government buildings in his district. Such towns as Madison, Monroe county, wherever that may be, are included in the list of eligibles for this class of governmental favor. The INTELLIGENCER can imagine no more effective way of getting rid of the surplus should Congressman Rucker's joke resolve itself into reality and generally obtain throughout the country. The Missouri congressman is taking big chances on becoming the butt of ridicule, even in his own state.

If, as claimed, Mr. Phelps bought the democratic party, it is queer he couldn't make it stay bought. Just now Phelps, Walsh, Cardwell, Stephens, et al, are fighting the recognized leaders of the democratic party in Missouri with all the vigor at their command. Does this look like the party had been bought by the corporations and lobbyists? That sort of a story will do very well for publication in the Globe-Democrat, where the truth—politically—is an unknown quantity, but elsewhere it would be received with a smile of derision.—Glasgow Missourian.

Nevada Post: Frank P. Walsh, attorney for Mr. Cardwell, says the investigation now being made does not contemplate any finding against Governor Dockery or his administration, as he was in no way connected with the irregularities charged. The statement of Mr. Walsh is kind but unnecessary. In the annals of Missouri politics no cleaner record can be found than that of Governor Dockery. Throughout his long public service his name has always inspired confidence in the party which elected him.

There is an item going the rounds of the Missouri press in the nature of a patent medicine advertisement, which says that A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party but was afraid to on account of a pain in his stomach. At first glance we took it to be our own Jim Snell of Missouri, but when we went a little further down the line and saw that he did go to the party after finding relief through a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Cure our fears were at once allayed. That ain't our Jim's remedy for stomach ache.

Senator Hanna is now posing as the especial advocate of the laboring man but his humane expression along this line savors somewhat of the story of the spider and the fly.

Our brethren of the Marshall press should cease wrangling among themselves. The public takes no interest in their personal quarrels.

Kansas City municipal authorities are considering the advisability of putting in a septic tank for the destruction of sewage filth. If the government of that town will make the ordinance broad enough to cover political filth, also, the entire state will join in and help pay the cost of the needed destroying receptacle for nastiness.

While the acquittal of Mrs. Bonine at Washington on the charge of murder could not have been otherwise under the law, it is to be feared that the leniency extended by the jury will lead to additional murders of this kind. Mrs. Bonine, though legally acquitted, can never live down this tragic event in her life's history.

News reports from Ohio give out the statement that the nose of Congressman Lentz has been pulled by Judge D. C. Badger. It is not stated whether or not the jurist did the pulling with a gloved hand. Through "respect for the court" Lentz allowed the insult to pass unresented.

The republicans seem determined to pass the ship-subsidy bill, steal or no steal. Leaders of that party have passed that stage where shame cuts any figure in the case. In their scramble for spoils they have become darily open in their rascally doings.

It was a splendid picture of Judge Alexander Graves that appeared on the first page of last week's Columbia Herald. And, by the way, we recognize in the familiar features of that picture the face of a coming judge of the supreme court of this state.

Admiral Dewey sustains Admiral Schley, while the remaining members of the court of inquiry find against him. However, with the joint endorsement of the hero of Manila and the American people the hero of Santiago may be able to pull through.

Wireless telegraphy that transmits messages across the Atlantic is said to have been brought into practical use. The next thing we hear of the Globe-Democrat will be accused of telling the truth, for it is said that wonders never cease.

The Columbia Herald is soon to inaugurate the publication of a series of letters from Walter Williams who is now touring the old world. It is useless to say that every line he writes will be read with intense interest throughout the state.

Marshall people are evidently determined to have better water service if we are to judge by the immense majority given a proposition submitted for the issuance of bonds for that purpose.

Congressman DeArmond says that the Filipinos will never be satisfied without self-government and that they will never be qualified to govern themselves.

The Democrat-Leader of Fayette is now in the 28th year of its existence and improves with age. Very few Missouri county-seats have better newspapers.

Carrollton should postpone building that new court house until Congressman Rucker gets that town a new government building.

The Isthmian canal treaty has been ratified by the senate of the United States by almost a unanimous vote.

The Bates County Democrat has just begun its 33d year. May it continue to prosper.

Geo. F. Linck of Blue Springs has purchased the Buckner Star. We wish him well.

The Monroe City Democrat presents a very pretty holiday appearance.

Obituary.
Died, at Kansas City, Mo., December 7, 1901, of typhoid fever, Miss Mande, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Yates, formerly of this vicinity. God has called a pure, sweet daughter home, just budding into womanhood when life seemed so fair and sweet to her. Death is always sad, but never more so than in this instance, when it came almost without warning.

Mande was a graduate of Lexington high school and was an unusually bright girl, possessing one of the sweetest dispositions I ever knew. I speak from personal knowledge, as she was a schoolmate of mine for two years, and during that time I never saw her temper ruffled in the least. Mande always wore a bright sweet smile for every one with whom she came in contact. She leaves her parents, four sisters and one brother to mourn the loss of a devoted daughter and sister.
D. E. W.

For Xmas candies go to O. Haacker's Candy Kitchen. He has the largest and finest assortment in town.

"On Earth Peace, Good Will To Men"

A Christmas Message to The Press.

Written for National Printer-Journalist by Harry A. Woodworth.

From out the sanctum slants a beam of light
Athwart the darkness of this Christmas eve,
Which shows the world is whitening in the night.
But faster than the snowflakes that receive
Their impulse from the heavens' storm and stress,
Like snowflakes fall the white sheets softly down
That soon will bring "good tidings" to the town,—
While Christmas chimes blend with the diapason of the press.

The world, in warp and woof of white,
Shall sparkle in the morning light;—
And men will see, as comes the morn
When the White Prince of Peace was born,
How Heaven's gates opened in the night!

Though centuries have passed since that blithe day
When He who was to be the Man of men
A helpless infant in a manger lay,
The earth is still in darkness now, as then;
But many a bright ray breaks across the night,
And shows a snow-white presage in the gloom.
From clouds and darkness though the signals come
We know the world will glisten in the glory of the light.

The need of "peace, good will to men"
Is surely coming to our ken;—
Behold within your hands the power
To haste the culminating hour,
O brothers of the magic pen!

This did the Christ in His large wisdom teach
To those who saw Him when He rose again:
"Go ye forth into all the world, and preach
The gospel, Peace on earth, good will to men."
But the firm rock on which His church was built
Was whelmed with stagnant waters in dark years
Through greed, and hate, and superstitious fears,
In the pure name of Christ were wrought foul deeds of ghoully guilt.

But through the doom of dreadful night
There came a brilliant burst of light;
And Falsehood faltered in distress
With prescience of the new-born Press
In strenuous struggle for the right!

O ye who with the all-puissant Pen
Record the news, and in this latter day
Are the main moulders of the minds of men—
You have a wider influence than they
Who from the Pulpit beckon to the few:—
Yours is the high Mount where the multitude
Throng round to hear the gospel thought-imbued:
Oh, keep the feast, not with the old leaven, but with the new!

Yours is the Magi's mystic spell;
Yours are the keys of Heaven and Hell;
You hold, O masters of the Press,
The power to blight, the power to bless;
God grant the gift be guarded well!

Like Christ, you walk midst scenes of dire distress,
And by the Spirit you are led to be
Tempted by Satan in the wilderness;
But let the Christ rise in you—and be free!
Be yours the Christlike sympathy and ruth;—
Spurn Hell's hypocrisy, as He did then;—
'Tis yours to save the starving souls of men
With the unleavened bread of sweet sincerity and truth.

God's winnow shall be the Press,
Which from the Chaff of worldliness
Will separate the golden grain
To feed the mind and soul and brain
Of the new age of righteousness.

It is the season when the Earth draws near
The bourn of Heaven, whence the Saviour mild,
In love, and charity, and hope, and cheer,
Came to be born on earth like a child.
Bid your ears hear the beat of the angel's wings:
And though you walk in valleys sin-defiled,
Let Faith attend you, as a little child;—
Welcoming the coming years with a boy's heart that blithely sings.

'Tis yours the fire of love to fan
At which is forged the Master's plan—
That hate, with which the world is rife,
And land and creed and labor strife
End in the brotherhood of man!

The horizon feels the first faint flush of dawn;
The morning-star beams forth in calm delight;
The phantoms of the dark, a sickly spawn,
Fly from the glory of the Christmas light.
The crystals of snow, whose perfect form
Show the vast range of the Creator's mind,
Catch the star's message, "Peace to all mankind,"
And a new heaven and a new earth are born from out the storm.

The Christmas bells, without surcease,
Are telling of the glad release;—
Listen, while yet the world is still,
And hear their promise of good will,
And of the thousand years of peace.